CARMEL LIBRARY


# THE CARMELITE

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA
WEDNESDAY
SEPTEMBER 19 1928
FIVE CENTS

VOLUME I NUMBER 3[illegible]2


Harrison Memorial Library
[illegible] 537

## RESOLUTIONS, ORDINANCES AND TREES

The City Council last night accomplished some business. No protests were filed against the paving of San Carlos, and after a resolution was read overruling protests (of which there were none) a resolution ordering the work done was passed. Councilwoman Rockwell abstained from voting on both resolutions.

Mayor Bonham reported that he had had many complaints about garbage thrown around the streets, and lots improperly cared for, and City Attorney Campbell was instructed to frame an ordinance which would levy an assessment on every house for garbage collection.

Judge A. P. Fraser reporting on Trees in front of buildings now being put up by W. O. Swain on Ocean and Santa Fe, which Mr. Swain says prevent people getting into their driveways, said he would not care to jeopardise his life by recommending that the trees come down; he would merely advise, not recommend.

Councilman Wood recommended that all building permits be accompanied by a notice stating that trees on public property may not be felled, and City Attorney Campbell recommended that an ordinance be drawn up (and was instructed to so do) requiring two trees to be planted and cared for for every one cut down, but to be paid for by the person cutting them down.

---

## ACT NOW!

The Theatre Guild of the Golden Bough met last night at the home of Mrs. Helen Deusner to hear the financial statement of the year. Two hundred dollars net was received from the Gala Performance. Subscriptions toward the $3000 necessary to keep open the Golden Bough doors are coming in, but many friends and sympathisers of the Theatre have not yet forwarded their checks. This is one occasion on which there should be no delay in paying up, and it is not a gift or a subsidy. Your $6 will let you in to four plays during next season. Mr. Kuster is leaving Carmel very soon and unless the stipulated sum is in by Oct. 1st the theatre will be closed indefinitely.

## ONE OF THE SIGHTS OF CARMEL

The Court of El Paseo, L. C. Merrell's beautiful Spanish type building showing the majolica figures by Jo Mora. You walk out of the busy mart of Dolores Street into this quiet, cool, flagged enclosure bounded by dignified little shops and offices which fit into the architectural scheme like the figures in the centre.

# Carmel News

## P. T. A. MEETS TO HEAR DR. H. G. BAYNES

The first meeting of the P. T. A. took place last Wednesday at the Sunset School auditorium. First came a half hour's business meeting at which the chief topic of interest was the suggested acquisition by the school of a projector for movies, so that nature movies might be shown at the School. The Children's Movie Matinee held at the Golden Bough in July demonstrated the popularity of these pictures, and the Sunset School would be doing something of great benefit and entertainment to every child in the community if it installed this apparatus.

Dr. H. G. Baynes then addressed the meeting on "The Child versus the World." The problem of the child, he said, is the deepest we have to study. First we have to decide what is a newborn child; psychologically. It is an organism which has inherited dispositions and aptitudes set by millions of ancestors. The content of a child's unconscious is analogous to the contents of the myths of peoples; the embryo rehearses the whole of human history from protozoic life.

Instincts are animals. In the brain of the human child are all the fundamental human elements; the distinctive or specific grouping of those elements is what makes the individual.

There are two well-marked types, which are really two mechanisms, among human beings—the introvert and the extrovert. A well-marked introverted child is recognizable by its behavior from birth. It will have caution, a defensive attitude, will take no risks, whereas the extroverted child runs into a situation with an assumed safety; it flows out to objects with a running ease and confidence.

Dr. Baynes likened these two mechanisms to cell metabolism, the anabolic or building-up state, and the katabolic or breaking down. A man is not altogether introvert or extrovert, he said, but he has an habitual bias toward one of these types.

The great problem of the child is the struggle between the ego and its claims, and the desire to conform—the altruistic instincts. Our adult values are not always clear to the child. But egotism always leads to isolation, and a child can't stand isolation. It is the weight of necessity (not an understanding or instinct for any particular "moral code" as so many parents think) which brings a child to conform with social needs.

A child must be regarded as a primitive. He is identified with his parents as a primitive is identified with his tribe. Primitive peoples have not yet developed individuality; a Masai, for instance, will give a tribal explanation for any question asked.

This identification with the parent is the fundamental basis for education. If you are learning singing, for example, you feel yourself into the larynx of your teacher; in a way it is imitation, but it is deeper than that. This identification is the phenomenon of transference, and "Ninety per cent of the world's work is due to transference," said Dr. Baynes.

It follows that the greatest difficulty for the child will arise if the parents have not faced their own problems. If the parents are pretending something that is untrue, putting up a false facade, glozing over their own matrimonial problems, let us say, the child is caught up in the knot; it suffers; being immature, it does not know why; but it gets all the emotional reactions without knowing their cause, (as the parents do know); and there you get the start of a neurosis.

"We are psychologically extraordinarily barbarous," said Dr. Baynes "we would rather have a sentimental hypocrisy than the actual facts."

However much we idealize and cover up a situation, the child always sees through it. If, however, the parents are meeting their difficulties in the open with courage and adequate self-criticism, holding the responsibilities of their own lives as their first duty, then the atmosphere is honest and the child is free to meet life on its own level; it instinctively adopts the candid, fearless attitude of the parents. The child never takes stock of anything it is told which disagrees with what it observes.

Dr. Baynes dealt next with the much discussed issue of freedom versus discipline. Should the child be disciplined or should self-expression be given full rein?

"If discipline is taken as an absolute value and followed blindly for its own sake, a certain proportion of stereotyped products is produced whose social adaptability has been won at the expense of individual mutation" he said; "and also a certain proportion of failures, neurotics, social rebels and criminals. If self-expression is followed as a principle for its own sake, undisciplined egoists result, who have learned to cherish their often obnoxious peculiarities merely because they are different and not because they have any value."

The undisciplined child goes round thinking the world is just a benign father and becomes a perfect nuisance. The opposite is the Ford ideal and that noone is desirous of.

"To my mind" said Dr. Baynes "a perfect educator would be the one who has schooled himself to self control and who by his example wins the pupil instinctively to agree to the same discipline. He would also have learned that instincts are like animals. They do better work when led than when coerced."

"A child in difficulties" he wound up "is a child whose morale is at stake. The man who has schooled himself knows what a sensitive thing morale is. He knows the necessity of what the Chinese call face-saving. He needs to be wise enough to find a way out of the difficulty which is neither an evasion of the difficulty nor a humiliation for the child. If education succeeds in persuading the child to accept the world we ask him to participate in, the child wants to take his place in the world and conquer it. If it fails, then the child will tend to retire to a fictitious world of infantile phantasy and wash his hands of any real responsibility; in other words he becomes a neurotic."

---

## MONTEREY P. T. A. MEETS

The Parent and Teachers Council of Monterey is to meet at the Monterey Union High School on Thursday evening, Sept. 20th. All parents and others interested are urged to be present as most important business is to be presented.

---

## MUSIC SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

The Carmel Music Society Directors met last Wednesday evening and elected Miss Dene Denny President, Mrs. H. F. Dickinson, Mr. F. M. Blanchard and Miss Emma Waldvogel Vice-Presidents, re-elected Mr. H. F. Dickinson Treasurer, Mr. Eugene A. H. Watson, Secretary and Mrs. George Blackman Recording Secretary and Historian. Mr. David Alberto and Mrs. Lester Rowntree were added to the Board, and preliminary steps taken to outline a series of concerts this winter.

---

## SUNSET SCHOOL PLANS SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The curriculum of the Sunset school will be greatly enriched by the organization of a school orchestra. Miss Elizabeth Ayer, the music instructor, has completed the preliminary plans and is anxious that the parents know of the opportunity available to the children.

The first tryout, which will be for pianists, will be held in the school assembly at 3:30 P.M. Monday, September 24th. At that time three pianists will be selected. Pupils who have stringed instruments and are interested in being members of the orchestra are urged to bring their instruments to school on Tuesday. Pupils interested in the clarinet, the flute or the brass instruments will be given a tryout Wednesday. Those interested in percussion instruments, including drums, bells, xylophones, and others, will try out Thursday.

Children interested in any of the above instruments are invited to attend the meetings. There will be an opportunity for beginners, as a number of instruments will be purchased by the school. The cooperation of the parents in urging their children to bring instruments to school and become a member of the orchestra is essential.

## AN EARLY CARMELITE REVISITS US

Dr. Vernon Kellogg, who has been spending some weeks with his family in a shack at the Highlands, was one of the first people to discover Carmel some twenty-five years ago. He was then Professor of Entomology at Stanford, and he came with several others from the University—David Starr Jordan, Professor Guido Marks and Professor Stillman—for week ends. They built cabins on Camino Real thinking then that that would be the ocean front. They had in fact been promised that noone would build below that street.

The metropolis of Carmel as we know it now did not exist then, and one day an inquisitive lady asked Dr. Kellogg what they did here.

"What do you do all day?" this lady asked puzzled, "Do you fish?"

"No."

"Do you hunt?"

"No."

"Do you dig for clams then?"

"Not either."

"Well but—how on earth do you fill your time?"

"Oh, we sit on the rocks and look at the scenery," replied the scientist.

"Originally," said Dr. Kellogg, sitting comfortably in Mrs. Rowntree's comfortable armchair, "originally I came down to Pacific Grove to study birds. Then we would walk over to Carmel. That's how we discovered Carmel." (How many of our readers have walked from Pacific Grove to Carmel?) At any rate Dr. Kellogg must have learned a lot about birds, as he has about other things, for he has a long list of books to his name. Particularly well known are his two children's nature books, "Insect Stories" published by Holt and then Appleton, and "Nuova, or the New Bee" published by Houghton Mifflin. He has also written on Inheritance, Zoology, "Animal and Man," and his famous large work on Entomology "American Insects."

During the War Dr. Kellogg was on President Wilson's Committee for the Relief of Belgium. He tells an amusing story of those times. The Germans of course did not believe the Americans would be doing all this work for nothing. The German Quarter-Master-General came in to lunch one day and said to Dr. Kellogg:

"Well, and how's business?"

"As well as any business can be that doesn't make any profit," replied the Doctor in a flash.

Now Dr. Kellogg is altogether on the Administrative side of scientific work. He is Permanent Secretary of the Central Office of the National Research Council at Washington, an offshoot of the American Academy of Sciences. This body appoints annually one hundred and fifty research fellows in the natural sciences, but the line between the natural and the social sciences is not very firmly demarcated, and so there are scientists doing research in anthropology and medicine and astronomy as well as chemistry, physics and so on. The Council gives money to men working in different Universities also, and encourages especially the undertaking of cooperative projects, as for instance some problem where a biologist and a biochemist might be involved. Just now there is an undertaking on which ten or twelve laboratories are engaged: a study of the scientific problems of sex. Since specialisation in the sciences has been driven so far, such syntheses are extremely valuable.

While he was in California Dr. Kellogg visited Yosemite, investigating the educational side of the work in the Valley. A project is afoot to set up a Museum, similar to the Yosemite Museum, at the Grand Canyon.

In those far off days Dr. Kellogg grew to love Carmel, and now he tries to come back here in the summers. His daughter Jean is painting. We like to keep this Washington connection.

---

### PATTERN IN GARDENS

On Saturday night at Mrs. T. M. Criley's, Mr. Lockwood de Forest, landscape architect of Santa Barbara, showed some delightful slides of European gardens made mostly from his own photographs. The running comments of this experienced "gardener" took shape as "Pattern in Gardens." Mr. de Forest insisted, as real students of gardens always do, on the pictorial quality which can only be attained by a strong structural design in both in the flat and the elevation.

The Highlands Garden Club members were left wondering how to apply to their gardens (whose problems they feel to be of a very special nature) the principles so ably discussed.

The lecture was given through the generosity of Mrs. W. L. George of Monterey.

Mr. de Forest is the nephew of Robert de Forest, Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, he and his wife edit the Santa Barbara Gardener, a monthly paper published under the auspices of the Garden Section of the Community Arts Association of that city.

---

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. James drove up to San Francisco last week and attended the first meeting of A. R. Orage at the Beaux Arts Gallery. They were the only Carmel people present, and "the two bright spots of the meeting" reported another listener. Albert M. Bender dispersed cigarettes.

* * * *

Several Carmel people drove up to Los Gatos to the luncheon at Sara Bard Field's house last Saturday to hear Consuelo Cloos sing songs from "The Pale Woman." It was a very happy party.

# Personal Bits . . .

Henry Cowell, who has a warm place in the affections of music lovers in Carmel, whisked through the town last Sunday on his way south, concertizing.

* * * *

Dane Rudhyar, modernist composer, will arrive in Carmel this week for a month's stay before continuing on to New York.

* * * *

Mrs. Maurice Browne was a guest in Carmel during the week. Mrs. Browne is the Ellen Janson Browne whose poems have been appearing in the Carmelite recently.

* * * *

Mrs Henry H. Wood of Carmel who has been in Berkeley for the past two weeks is now in the South visiting friends in Santa Barbara and Pasadena.

* * * *

Mr. Kent Clark, newly-elected Manager of the Sir Francis Drake Hotel in San Francisco, was in Carmel over the week-end. He expects the hotel to open the middle of next month.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood de Forest were guests of Mrs. Helen Deusner over the week-end.

* * * *

Dr. Vernon Kellogg has left for Washington with his wife and daughter Jean.

* * * *

Mrs. Gabrielle Newby has been in Halcyon for a few days with her son Shim.

* * * *

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore of Oregon University left yesterday after working for a month at the Marine Biology Laboratory at Pacific Grove.

* * * *

E. Russell Field is in San Francisco for some months.

* * * *

Mrs. Emma Brunner of New York, who has just written the successful novel "My Wife, Poor Wretch" is in Carmel for a short stay.

* * * *

Mrs. Dora Hagemeyer has returned from three months in Halcyon with her two sons. She says they had a very good time and everyone down there likes the Carmelite very much. We like people to return when they have things like that to say.

* * * *

Mr. William Swain, Director of the branch Bank of Italy in Marysville is in Carmel for two weeks.

* * * *

Dr. H. G. Baynes has gone to the City to address the psychologists and medical men of the Psychology faculty in Berkeley.

# The Theatre . . .

### SEVENTH HEAVEN IN CARMEL

Presumably Carmel has no tired business men, but if it had, they would weep happily in droves as they did in New York. . .the same T. B. M. who are supposed proverbially to prefer pink knees to pathos. That is the kind of a play Seventh Heaven is. . .immortalized by Helen Mencken on Broadway, and by Charles Farrell and Janet Gaynor on the screen.

This play—praised as one of the best things brought to the theatre out of the war,—will be presented by the Abalone League, beginning Saturday night and running all of next week. It records, with a skillful blending of pathos and humor, a strange admixture of an absinthe-maddened heiress, an atheistic sewer man, a priest's medallions, a bit of "Heaven," and an adamant and raucous taxicab.

For the leading roles, George Ball has cast two of the League's deft actors; Jadwiga Noskowiak as Diane who is plucked from the gutter by Chico, the sewer man, played by Stanton Babcock, and lifted to "Heaven."

The other roles in the play—all "fat parts"—are filled by some of Carmel's best character actors. Marion Todd plays Nana, the drug-crazed sister; Francis Whitaker is cast as "Papa" Boul, who struggles constantly to master the animate and decrepit Eloise, his taxi; George Ball does the war-weary and adoring Brissac; and Gene Watson is the jovial and sardonic priest. Other parts are played by Elliot Durham, Sonia Noskowiak, George Schmidt, Hally Pomeroy, Charles Chadsey, James Dignan, William Shepherd, and Rafe Todd.

---

### CONCERNING THE MOVIES

In his "History of the Movies" Terry Ramsaye, now Editor of the Pathe Review, says:

"The motion picture drama has been born and reared under a proletarian dictatorship. . . While the art of letters is on its way down to the Masses, the art of the motion picture is on its way up to the Classes."

"Two distinct services the Motion Picture has achieved for America. It has elevated the American stage and has depressed the American Press."

"The market offered by little photoplay theatres is broadening. Presently we shall have producers who do not hope to sell every picture to everybody in the World. Then pictures can mean something."

"One of the most amusing groups of Young People in London at the moment is known as the 'Highbrow Kinema Set'."

"Every upward step of the motion picture as a medium of expression has been the result of accident. . . When an accidental product departing from the routine of contemporary practice proved profitable it established a new form for the motion picture."

"The films have been falling upstairs. This is not said in bitterness. It appears to be the method of nature in all evolution."

"The motion picture is natural—all too natural."

---

### ART CRITICISM

A linoleum block was lying on the printer's desk. "What's that?" asked someone. "Is that the new ad for Seventh Heaven?" "I dunno." answered the printer. "It ought to be. It's a picture of a fella with his arm around a girl, and if that isn't seventh heaven, I'd like to know what is."

---

"Carmel is simply swamped with people of charm. But what we need is people who will Work." —Old Resident.

---

"——but I tell you, my lord fool, out of this nettle danger, we pluck this flower, safety."
—Inscription on Katherine Mansfield's tomb.

SEVENTH HEAVEN

*Hear Chico and Diane the lovers you loved in the Movies!*

*Beginning Saturday*

Carmel Playhouse



MANZANITA THEATER

Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 19, 20
MARION DAVIES in
"HER CARDBOARD LOVER"

Friday, Sept. 21
"A HERO FOR A NIGHT"
With GLENN TYRON and PATSY RUTH MILLER

Saturday, Sept. 22
RIN TIN TIN in
"A RACE FOR LIFE"

Sunday and Monday, Sept 23, 24
"ANNIE LAURIE"
Starring LILLIAN GISH

Tuesday, Sept. 25
MARY PHILBIN in
"SURRENDER"



GOLDEN STATE

Telephone: MONTEREY 1500

Wednesday, Sept. 19
"A HERO FOR A NIGHT"
With GLENN TYRON and PATSY RUTH MILLER
ON THE STAGE AT 4, 7 and 9:30
NAT HOLT'S COMEDIANS

Thursday, Friday, Sept. 20, 21
RICHARD BARTHELMESS in
"THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF KINGDOM COME"

Saturday, Sept. 22
MONTE BLUE in
"ACROSS THE ATLANTIC"

Sunday, Sept. 23
"CIRCUS ROOKIES"
On the stage: 5 ACTS OF GOLDEN STATE VAUDEVILLE

Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 24, 25
JOHN GILBERT in
"FOUR WALLS"

E. C. HOPKINS AT THE ORGAN

SALE!
Two Days
Sept. 19 - 20

We are overstocked on SINGER and WHITE Machines.
Excellent values from $8 up.
SALE for TWO DAYS ONLY
SALES : REPAIRS : SERVICE

WHITE SEWING MACHINE AGENCY
Kimball Hotel Building
MONTEREY
Telephone 11W

## SEEN ON OCEAN AVENUE

Roger Sturtevant in a hurry.

* * * *

Helen Deusner making up a poem entirely unconnected with the P. T. A., the Theatre Guild, or a certain office.

* * * *

Janie Johnston—s-s-h.

* * * *

Mercereau, the new man on the Pine Cone, with a broad grin and a blue sweater.

* * * *

Miss Wasson in the Library at 5:03 p.m.

* * * *

Dr. Baynes trying to hunt up a copy (in vain) of Watson's "Behaviorism." And that only two short weeks after Orage left us.

* * * *

Judge A. P. Fraser poking his head in over the half door of the Fraser Looms. We wonder why.

* * * *

Traffic Officer Guth looking with a pained expression at his best friends holding a motor conversation in the middle of Dolores.

* * * *

The Boy Scouts preparing for Seventh Heaven on the Circus Grounds.

* * * *

Several people stopping outside the Golden Bough notice Board to find out why the Theatre is closed. Such is the power of the Press.

* * * *

Marion Todd wracking her brains for advertising ideas for the new Abalone Play. (Mrs. Todd at least wracks to some purpose).

ROGER STURTEVANT
PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHY
OCEAN AVENUE
COURT
OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

Electric refrigeration keeps food safely

Pure food keeps children and grownups healthy. It builds up resistance. For pure food provides energy and vitality that resists fatigue. It paints cheeks from within.

That is what the electric refrigerator does for you. It keeps food safely. Its constant cold is always below the danger point of 50 degrees—the temperature above which food's spoilage is rapid.

See the new electric refrigerator today. You can freeze ices, ice creams and salads for warm summer days. You can have ice cubes from water of your own selection.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.
P·G·and E·
Owned - Operated - Managed by Californians

Pete says a broken leg is worth while if you have one of .. .. ..

Miss Pegram's Musical Boxes

Painted or Varnished

Comstock Cottage— Fifth and Santa Fe
Box 1707

Grade A Raw Milk....

from Tuberculin Tested Guernsey and Holstein Cows

Point Lobos Dairy
Box AT, Carmel
Telephone 65-W

# The Youngest Set

John Wood (3) went to the Circus last week. His father Stanley Wood was busy painting it so John went with friends. When he got home his father asked John how he'd liked it. John replied with a torrent of incoherent words, bubbling over one another; at last a sentence of grown-up words jelled:

"A man jumped down!" cried John.

* * * *

Alan Wood, on the other hand, is 6. He can say many words. He saw some pelicans flying over Point Lobos.

"Look at the umbilicus!" he cried.

* * * *

Jimmy's uncle had recently married. His nurse was introducing the new relative.

"Look, Jimmy, here's your new aunt."

"What's he done with the old one?" asked Jim.

* * * *

Johnny Flavin (4) a small pupil of Mrs. Breinig's Nursery School was telling his teacher where his brother went to school.

"Where did you say?" asked the dull grown-up.

"Martin goes to the pug-blip school" said Don.

* * * *

Christopher had killed a fly. He came rushing to Eva.

"Oh look Eva I've killed a fly, I've killed a fly, I've. . ."

"What?" cried Eva.

"A fly, Eva, a fly, I've killed a fly. . ."

"What!" gasped Eva, "single-handed?"

* * * *

Nancy Cooper (4) niece of Mr. and Mrs. Theron Cooper, has recently been staying next door to her aunt and uncle. She would often go over there to them for supper. One day they said she must hurry up and finish her supper because it would be bed time very soon. Nancy does not like to go to bed.

"Oh dear" she sighed "I wish the day ended with supper."

* * * *

Another member of our Youngest Set has been having trouble with Time. It was bed-time for Greta Schuyler. She was thinking about the pleasant time she'd have when this business of the night was over.

"Now is now, isn't it" she reflected, "and tomorrow morning when I wake up will be now too."

* * * *

Nancy Cooper had been visiting her uncle before breakfast. Her mother had warned her to be home in time before there was to be shredded wheat with sliced peach on top of it.

Nancy left her uncle reluctantly. "I'm sorry I've got to go now," she said, "but I've got a very important breakfast at home."

# What is due the public

The Bell System recognizes the public requirement for a constantly extending and improving telephone service. Last year 4 million telephones were either put in or moved. The number of local calls not completed on the first attempt was reduced by 5 per cent. The average time for handling toll and long distance calls was reduced from 8 minutes to 1½ minutes.

During the last five years the Bell System spent $1,800,000,000 on additions and improvements of its plant.

There is equally a public requirement for safety of principal and earnings of the stock of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company—the parent company of the Bell System. Since its incorporation in 1885 it has never missed paying a regular dividend to its stockholders, who now number more than 480,000.

The very nature of the telephone business necessitates a single interconnected system. The American Telephone and Telegraph Company accepts its responsibility for a nation-wide telephone service as a public trust. It is fundamental in the policy of the company that all earnings after regular dividends and a surplus for financial security be used to give more and better service to the public.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
BELL SYSTEM
*One Policy - One System - Universal Service*

*Carmel is a kid's town!*

*Let them grow healthy and fat on pasteurized grade A milk, cream, butter and eggs*

Carmel Dairy Depot

Robert Erickson, Proprietor
P. O. Box 307 Carmel, California Telephone 610

Afterwards, when it was all over, she was with her father in the garden.

"I don't think that breakfast was so conspicuous daddy" she said.

* * * *

Bill wanted Mama to come along very quickly. Mother didn't want to, so she hopped—on both feet—and not being in training, progress was slow.

"Don't do that" said Bill.

"What shall I do then?"

"Come properly. Walk."

"I can't, Bill. I'm a frog."

"Oh! all right then—move."

* * * *

Pete did something he shouldn't. Mama came up and saw it. Said Pete quickly: "You don't have to mind that, mama. Papa minded that."

* * * * *

Another Echo of 'Inchling":

This was overheard from the next room. There were pauses after the first, second and third lines; the rest came out together. Another instance of instinctive sense of rhythm in the very young?

"Make a picture of Peggy Palmer—
Peggy Palmer's a grown-up lady.
Bobby has his robe around him.
Make Bobby's robe around him.
Peggy Palmer has Bobby's robe,
Peggy has his robe around him;
Peggy is holding Bobby up dere—
Bobby an' Peggy an' de robe aroun' dem."

(No, we do not expect our son to be a poet.)

* * * *

**BY THE WAY**

Use your eyes and you can see;
Use your ears and you can hear;
Use your nose and you can smell;
Use your mouth and you can talk;
Use your brains and you can think;
Use your hands and you can make;
Use your feet and you can walk;
Use everything you have and you
WILL CERTAINLY BE A GOOD MAKER.

—Emily Harmon, (age 7).

---

**THE WAITRESS**

By One

Some day I'll stay in China,
To know and feel and see
The beauties that I'm forced to miss,
When I go hurrying there for tea.
For when I'm sent for pots of tea,
A giant ship goes out the bay,
And I make a trip to China,
A waitress stowaway.
Some golden time I'll drop my tray,
And leave my smock and wander FREE
And then some other sore-foot girl
Will have to run for tea.

—Jessica McManus.

---

It used to be said Woman's sphere was limited to domestics, descendents, diseases, dress. The first are no more, the next are very limited, the last is too scanty to take much time, which leaves sickness the only pastime of the leisured woman. And it is.


Pine Inn
Hotel and Cottages
Winter Rates to permanent guests. Effective Sept. 10th
JOHN B. JORDAN

PALACE DRUG COMPANY
MUSIC DEPARTMENT
PIANOS
RADIOS
PHONOGRAPHS
Latest Sheet Music and Records
Phone: 10 Carmel

Studio of Interior Decoration
Seven Arts Building
Zanetta Catlett Kennedy Owen

Carmel Cleaning Works
PHONE: 242
Dolores near Ocean Carmel

EMMA WALDVOGEL
ANNOUNCES THE OPENING OF A SALES ROOM FOR HER EMBROIDERIES APPLIED TO FROCKS AND TEXTILES ABOVE THE THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

GARDEN SHOP CARMEL
PLANTS — CUT FLOWERS
GARDEN ACCESSORIES
GARDENS PLANNED and PLANTED
Dolores near 8th Telephone 97

Whitney's . . .
BREAKFAST
LUNCH
DINNER
CANDIES
ICE CREAM
Telephone: Carmel 204
Ocean Avenue Carmel

The Casa Blanca
Robert Louis Stevenson House
Houston Street Monterey
ANTIQUES
INTERIOR DECORATION

DR. CARL L. FAGAN
Osteopathic Physician
First Door South of Telephone Office
Telephone: Carmel 440

BANK OF CARMEL
OFFERS A COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE
Four Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings

# THE CARMELITE

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA

Published weekly by Pauline G. Schindler at the Seven Arts Press in Carmel

Subscription rates, two dollars the year; foreign subscription, two dollars and a half: five cents the copy

Entered as second class matter February 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Carmel, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

EDITORIAL BOARD:
Pauline G. Schindler, Ella Winter Steffens
Dora Hagemeyer

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS:
Fremont Older, Dane Rudhyar
Laidlaw Williams, Caroline Blackman
Susan Porter, Foreign Correspondent

BUSINESS MANAGER:
Hartnell Lockridge

STAFF ARTIST: Virginia Tooker


## Editorials . . .

Two persons put one and the same question to a lecturer and he, studying them a shrewd moment, gave two answers. To one he said "No," to the other "Yes," and he was right. He meant the same thing, but the truth is relative, so, guessing how differently these two questioners would understand him, he made his apparently contradictory replies which were taken, as he expected, to mean the same thing.

Now that question was: "Have we no control over the conduct of our lives?" And it was not that one person did and the other did not have will, but that one of them would understand what will was and the other would confuse it with wishing.

Take another question. Suppose three persons should ask whether Carmel is a summer place, a winter place or an all-year-round place, what's the answer? According to our model we should look at the three questioners, size them up and think where they came from and say to a man from Sacramento or Fresno that this Peninsula is a summer resort; to a tourist from the east that it is a winter resort; and to a wise man of the world we would whisper that Carmel and its suburbs is an all-year-round place for a life-time.

* * * *

One of the most puzzling sights to be seen around here is that of the summer fog and the summer visitors pouring forth together in the fall leaving our woods and beaches to the sunshine and the residents, to the flowers and to peace. We are not complaining, but isn't it amusing that the local hotel, realestate and business men generally cannot put over the fact that this Peninsula is at its best in the fall, winter and spring? That the hot world knows that it is cool and cloud-shaded in summer, that the dry, sweated inhabitants of the flaming valleys rush in as our mist rushes out in June, July, August, is no wonder. The fog advertises itself. But that it should be a secret that from September on, this sun-kist shore is about the finest place in the world—How explain that?

Our theory is that the business men have failed in advertising. They have tried. One hotel alone, it is said, has spent fifty thousand dollars in vain upon this propaganda, others have spent together as much more. They don't know how to advertise. They buy the space, but they don't know what to say or how or when or where to say it. Why didn't they advertise in the local papers while the summer people were here, the winter attractions of this whole region? The art of advertising is comparatively new, but there are artists in it, artists who have succeeded and shown the others how. There is more to learn, more to do, but businessmen have not learned yet even what their own leaders have to teach them.

* * * *

And, by the way, speaking of advertisements, read those in this paper. They are few: this is an advantage; it makes our advertisements conspicuous. Our fine, white paper and our sharp, clear type add to their effect by throwing up into relief every advertisement we print. Would you not think that many more business men would see and seize the opportunity to do some effective writing, picturing and printing of what they want to put over? Wouldn't you think that they would be interested enough to find out that our circulation is growing steadily and carrying our plain, bold printing here and there all over the United States? Some do, a few; notice who they are. But note well also what local businessmen and what state and national businesses do not see their chance to speak—with the certainty of effect.

* * * *

Another point: The people who read this paper want it to continue. The editors don't care much; they are only playing, like the children, but, like the children, they are playing intensely while they are at it. Our readers, aware of this and aware of the importance of advertising revenue, are watching our advertising columns. Some of them have spoken of contributions of money to help us, but we put them off; a paper should be supported in the regular way, which is the way of business and we invite our friends to keep tab on the advertisements, so they read our ads and so—we have sold goods. We have sold and we can sell automobiles, for example. Do the manufacturers of them, the livest businessmen in the country, know this? They do not. We are sending people to hotels that advertise with us. Do Hotel men know this?

* * * *

We are not complaining. We are merely laughing at the boastful, big, go-getters who are to be got but do not themselves go and get. We think that business men do not know their own business as we, for instance, know ours. We have an advertising policy, a humorous one, and we want our readers to know it. If we continue the Carmelite we propose gradually, as our strength grows, to choose our advertisers, taking some and excluding others. We would sell space to hotels, shops, manufacturers and others whose goods and services we know, after inquiry; and we would exclude others. We would not guarantee but we would intend to make our advertising columns as trustworthy and fine as we intend to make the rest of this little paper. And meanwhile the advertisers are selecting themselves, as our readers can see, and may report. We will consider any complaint from any reader of ours against any advertiser.

* * * *

But let's not forget our present thesis. The art of advertising, like the art of writing and printing in a newspaper is to know and to address the questioner, the reader; not merely to express one's self and fill space, but to reach and to move the mind of the audience.

* * * *

When Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island was the boss of the Senate and was called the Business Boss of the United States a writer now on the Carmelite wrote in a magazine that he did not know his own business. He had made many millions in the street car business, but did not really understand traction transportation. The Senator called the writer into the Marble Room one day and, smiling complacently, asked him what he meant by that jibe. The writer answered with a smile and a story.

"Well, Senator," he began, "I have been following the political fight in your state for years. It has centered around your street railway system. The reformers and the people were trying to force you to keep the promise you made at the time they let you form your combination of roads: to give universal transfers. It was a ten-year fight, it corrupted Providence and the state politics, and you finally were beaten. You had to give the transfers, didn't you?"

He nodded; he did, but he was going to talk about the corruption.

"No," said the writer, "never mind that. Tell me what happened to your earnings the year after you were licked and gave the transfers."

"Our earnings went up," the Senator said with a look of his old surprise. "It was the surprise of my life, but our gross increased and we profited; we did not lose as we expected, we profited greatly."

"Good," said the writer. "The reformers told you your profits would go up. I knew they would go up. I had seen that same fight made in other cities, with the public for transfers, the traction men against and always, when you businessmen were beaten and you granted the

transfers you made money and were surprised. It is experiences like that that prompt me to say that business men do not understand their own businesses or business in general; that you did not know as much as I did about your old traction business; that the increase of the use of your cars under a transfer system would much more than make up for the increase in cost."

* * * *

It sounds presumptuous for an outsider to laugh at business men and tell them how to do business, but any one looking over the field of business from the outside can see things the insider is too close to see and too sunk in the habits of business to learn. It took the war to force and frighten business men to raise wages enough to increase the buying power of the home markets and even now, with the prosperity partly due to high wages many employers are thinking that if only they could reduce wages again they might raise their dividends. And as to advertising, our advertising solicitor says advertisers tell him that they can seldom trace a new customer to their advertising. As if a customer would think to say that he came because he saw an advertisement. Business men don't see renters and residents who look at their paper to find out where to go for their provisions etc, any more than they hear passengers on street cars say that they jumped aboard because, with transfers, they can get nearer to where they want to go.

Business men know as little about business as artists know about art, or journalists about newspapers.

---

## FACE THE FACTS

We publish elsewhere in this issue a very important talk by Dr. H. G. Baynes, English psycho-analyst, before the Carmel P. T. A. It dealt with the all-important question of education. And what stood out in Dr. Baynes' talk is a lesson as true in any other field of life as in that of education. If you are a hypocrite in your family life, if you fail to face the facts of home relationships, you punish and bring suffering to your children. If you are honest with yourself, the child is free. You do not have to be able to correct the situation; you do not have to break up the family; but to save your child unhappiness you must face your own situation fearlessly, be aware of it.

And so it is in every other field of life; in politics, social affairs, moral behavior. Let us do wrong; we cannot, in fact, do right under a system which was built up by a privileged few for a privileged few. But let us think straight; do not let us say a high tariff is good for the nation when it is in fact very bad for the majority of the consumers of a nation, and when what we mean is that it is good for our own pockets. Do not let us say that we do not want war, when we mean we do want it if the abolition of war means also the abolition of economic privilege; let us be aware that if we want Empire, oil, financial superiority, a double standard in morals, we must pay the price of these things. The mere pious expression of "goodwill," the "outlawing" of war, prohibition to cure drunkenness, Kellogg Treaties to make us think we are getting peace, all these things are on a par with saying to ourselves we are happily married when in fact we cannot bear to look at our husband's face across the breakfast table, and then letting our children suffer for the lie to ourselves.

Let us play the crooked game, but not believe in it. Let us do the crooked thing, but keep our minds straight. Do wrong; but know it.

---

## WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE CARMELITE

Quite a paper!

* * * *

From San Francisco reader:
The Carmelite is very satisfying. E. M. (just off for Russia) was so eager for it that I couldn't help offering it to her. And I promised to send her mine every week. So since I may be cheating Box 694 out of a subscriber, here's payment for at least one.

* * * *

A brilliant last number. Your standard goes up every week.

* * * *

WE (hopefully): Do you read the Carmelite?
HE: Not when I can escape it.

---

## THE LEADEN-EYED

Let not young souls be smothered out before
They do quaint deeds and fully flaunt their pride.
It is the world's one crime its babes grow dull,
Its poor are ox-like, limp and leaden-eyed.
Not that they starve, but starve so dreamlessly;
Not that they sow, but that they seldom reap;
Not that they serve, but have no gods to serve;
Not that they die, but that they die like sheep.
—Vachel Lindsay.

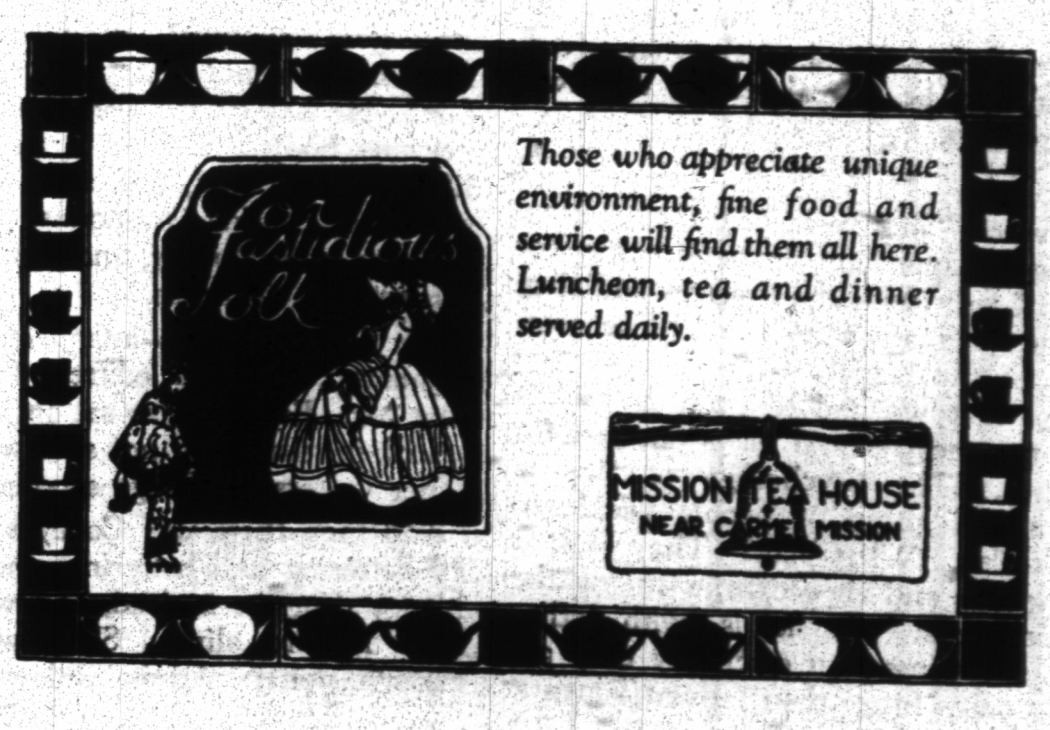
## COSMOPOLITANS IN CARMEL

Carmel is a cosmopolitan community. A cosmopolite among communities, the darling of all the world is this dainty coquette of a village with her seven veils of fog, her tiara of pines, her frills of gleaming sand and white and emerald surf.

People from the whole wide world come to Carmel. Everybody comes here sooner or later. I remember listening to Frederick O'Brien spin yarns with an ex-steward who had sailed to every known port and a few of his own imagination. It was a "do-you-know-" conversation of terrestrial scope. "Do you know that old fellow who sells post cards in Apia." "Sure, met him twenty years ago when I was on the Pride of Bristol. But did you ever meet that druggist with square spectacles in Charlotte Amalie." And so on for three hours.

Perhaps the most ambitious cosmopolite was Nell A. Walker who signed herself "To the Capitals of The World." She wore congress gaiters, a tweed knickerbocker suit and needed no firearms. She had bought her straw hat in Mexico where she admitted she was a bit frightened and had taken to second class railway carriages. She was walking around the world as her name implies. She intended to write a book.

There has come to Carmel as the register of a leading hostelry discloses a German baron from Mexico City, Rose Wilder Lane from Paris and Albania, a professor of philosophy from Gottingen, people from Malmo and Stockholm; London, Brighton, Oxford and Glasgow; Manila, Batavia, and Bangkok; Shanghai, Pekin, and Kobe; Melbourne, Perth, and Sydney, Ketchikan, Nogales, Calcutta, Havana, Bordeaux, Madrid, Honolulu, Berlin, Valparaiso, Montreal, Puente, Petrograd, and no doubt each Carmelite Cosmopolite could add a new place. In our midst are Chinese busily engaged in supporting families they haven't seen in fifteen years, and Filipinos buying rice paddies and caribou as fast as they can send the money home. A good caribou costs $125.00 so don't be surprised if your house boy asks for a raise in wages. —D. T. P.


Fastidious Folk
Those who appreciate unique environment, fine food and service will find them all here. Luncheon, tea and dinner served daily.
MISSION TEA HOUSE
NEAR CARMEL MISSION

# Peter's Paragraphs

In a Munich beer joint where the American art students used to eat and drink and dispute what art is there was a brown paper blank book in which any fellows that made a trip anywhere jotted down the names and addresses and prices of good, cheap inns and restaurants the travellers had come upon. It was always consulted by intending travellers among the students. It was invaluable. We used it with profit and comfort for a trip from Munich out through Saltzburg to Vienna to Venice and back via Switzerland to Munich, and the cost of that journey with those butcher book addresses was $1.25 a day. That was in the eighteen nineties.

* * * *

The French writers and artists have a club which does very little else but keep up a book of addresses of both hotels and restaurants, boarding houses and wine-resorts. It costs a small sum a year to belong to this club, but it is worth it to any artist or writer who goes off to work or play on his earnings.

* * * *

These recollections occur every time we drive off on a trip anywhere, to San Francisco, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Yosemite, even to Los Gatos. There are hotels and restaurants all along the way, but which are the good ones? Which are—you know—our sort? We know one or two. Other readers of this paper must know some. Among us we should know all the good stopping places along every road out of Carmel. If everybody that has had a pleasant stop anywhere around here will write in to us the names, addresses, prices and any comment they wish to add, we will make a list and keep it for use for the asking. We have been thinking of inviting advertisements at random of such places, but, if we can get from our readers the sort of list we have in mind, we will ask those places for ads.—and no others. Short advertisements such as would make the proper list for reference would cost little; they would be invaluable to us and our readers. And that's what advertising should be, a real service to newspaper readers.

* * * *

Once when "we" were editor of a New York newspaper our dramatic critic got us into a fight with the theatres and they took out their advertisements. The complaints of the readers were so numerous and hot that we had to print at least a list of the theatres and plays on, just for reference. The psychology of this is obvious. A group of people decide to go to a play. What play? They look at a newspaper and choose from among the advertisements. So it is with other things. Business men often say they get no response from their advertisements. They are right, directly. They don't hear people say "I saw your ad. and so I have come to you." But there are lots of people who read advertisements before going shopping just as they do before choosing the play for the evening. It is bad for the shops of San Francisco, for example, that they have no advertisements in this paper. But it is bad for this paper that its readers cannot find out in it where to go in San Francisco for—whatever they want.

* * * *

Advertisers think too much in terms of space. Big advertisements have their place, of course, but what a paper like this needs is a directory, pages that tell our readers where to go to sleep, eat, shop, play whether they are at home or away from home. In brief, we are thinking of service to our readers, not only of business. Where there is service, business will take care of itself.

* * * *

Driving along the shore with some foreign tourists last week the whole party agreed that it was an excursion into the future. You can't help seeing what is to be, if you have seen what happened on a similar coast—the Riviera. That is what is coming to be, here and hereabouts: a playground like the shores of the Mediterranean in France and Italy; a place men think of while they are at work and go to when they can do what they please. If men had the foresight they prize they would plan on this certainty. Europeans can see it and say it. Ought to hear them. There were some signs along the way to the Big Sur to indicate that some Americans know that the Riviera is ahead of us.

---

## AND YET AGAIN

This comes in a letter from San Francisco:

"Here everything is perfectly Orageous. When the seer told I. W. that she was decadent, me that Foerster was a four-flusher, Conrad a total failure as an English writer, Joyce a paretic, that he had the **only** economic remedy for poor folks, and the **only** technic for living and doing; why, of course, we all stepped up to the boxoffice.

"Did he fix your innards, or make your story flow smoother? Would he be good for what ails me? For laziness; for lazy fair? He has bright eyes, and a strong, nervous body. But he is so sure, and life is such a flux, and after all we are electrons chasing pronouns. And he likes gin and whiskey, and fumes an endless rope of cigarettes.

"The Carmelite was interested but non-committal, and the editress felt so bad that Mrs. Eddy was so sat on, and hadn't a look-in, that I am not sure whether the other writers on Orage spoofed.

"And then there was Cooey who had us all bettering and bettering, and the poor Nancy druggist is dead, and we younger than he are alive. Shall we let hell enough alone? Advise and warn me."

—Cravats from $1 to $5.
—Grayco Shirts with collar attached from $3 to $5.
—Sweaters & Sport Coats.

The Phillips Shop
CARMEL
BY THE SEA
Dolores near Ocean

EDDIE BURNS'
Clothes Shop
Exclusive Agents for the Monterey Peninsula
Stetson and Knox Hats
414 ALVARADO STREET
MONTEREY

Virginia Norris
Early American Furniture and Rare Antiques
734 Lighthouse Ave.
Telephone Monterey 8
Monterey, California

"—A particular hotel for particular people."
Hotel Worth
Centrally located
641 Post St. San Francisco
Rates: $2 single, $2.50 double
All Rooms with Bath

## PEACE TREATIES THAT SANCTION WAR

In his address before the Williamstown Institute of Politics E. M. Borchard of Yale, an authority on International Law, sums up his analysis of the Peace Treaties in the statement that "as now qualified by the French and British reservations they constitute no renunciation or outlawry of war, but in fact and in law a solemn sanction for all wars mentioned in the exceptions and qualifications. Far from constituting an outlawry of war they constitute the most solemn sanction of specific wars that has ever been given to the world."

These exceptions and qualifications and sanctions commit us to all wars included under the Covenant of the League of Nations, under the treaties of Locarno, under the treaties of alliance between European allies, and under the British reservation of the right to safeguard their "special and vital interests in undefined regions of the world."

Thus we are entangled in the most dangerous way, by decisions made in our absence, since we are not in the Council of the League of Nations, nor a party to the Locarno treaties, nor to any of the treaties of alliance. We are thus signing treaties in which we expressly recognise the right of the other signatories to make war upon anybody, including ourselves, for the purpose of enforcing their covenants and obligations.

The sincerity and efficacy of these treaties might have been signalized by the inclusion of a limitation of armaments, but President Coolidge has declared that they are not expected to have such an effect. To which that astute and wily statesman Lloyd George responds: "Peace treaties signed by hands encased in steel gloves will never insure Peace."

When asked to join the peace pact, Soviet Russia was so impertinent as to announce that the several reservations completely nullified the first two articles of the treaty, and thereby aborted its intent, but that it would sign in the hope that the question of disarmament might be brought out of its obscurity in future conversations between other than war experts.

To a man up a tree, these Treaties sound more like Threats, and until our servile statesmen stop making politic gestures, and the clang and clamour of armaments cease, he should continue to roost high; he and his sons and his grandsons. —G. B.

---

Say, what did you tell that rose
To cheat the simple thing of its treasured sweet?
What was it? A hundred thousand vows and lies
With tears in your wondrous thousand eyes?
The bee said nought, but drooped the lid
Of one of his thousand eyes, he did.

—John Gregory.


LINCOLN INN

We had so many, many guests over the week-end that we were handicapped in giving them "Lincoln Inn service." We wish to assure our friends that we are now able to give them the service that they rightfully expect of us.

*Lunch 50c served from 12 to 1:30*
*Dinner $1 served from 6 to 7:30*
*Lunches every day except Sunday*
*Dinners every day*

NEW OPEN AIR GRILL
*Steaks and Chops*

Lincoln at 7th — Carmel

A Wash Day Only Three Minutes Long!

TWO minutes to gather up the soiled clothing. . . . one minute to call us on the telephone . . . and washday is over! No irksome bending over tubs. . . . The day is yours for more pleasant duties. . . and the clothing will be returned to you sweetly clean and fresh. Try the laundry way!

The LAUNDRY
*does it best!*

*The Grove Laundry*
H. W. THOMPSON, *Manager*
Phone 488 — 462 - 472 Lighthouse Ave., Pacific Grove

SNAILS GO SLOW!

*But the Carmel Bakery's SNAILS GO FAST*

*Pure* CREAMERY BUTTER
*used in all our Cake, Rolls, Buns & other Pastries*

*Phone 331* — *Ocean Avenue*

## ON GIVING UP ART

By Dora Hagemeyer.

They had been talking about art all day, she and the hermit. In the dune-cove where the blue gilia and the wild wall-flower carried the thread of Spring right through the summer, it was easy to keep to the continuity of an idea. Something necessary for clear thinking seemed to be strangely undisturbed in this place; perhaps because other people's thoughts had not churned up the medium through which thoughts are thought. . .something like that. Anyway they had been talking about art, and she had said that Life was the reality and Art the shadow, and that we are accustomed to valuing the shadow above the reality.

But the hermit was not quite sure about this.

"Art as we know it is not art at all" he said, "There will be a new art as man extends the boundaries of his consciousness. All other art will grow pale beside it."

How did he know? she wondered.

He had sometimes touched the fringe of it, he said; had felt the presence of a gigantic beauty.

How could man bring forth that art till he had lived that greater life out of which it must spring?

That was just the point, he said, and took her hand and led her up to the top of the sand-ridge. Here the white dunes piled up tier upon tier in the pure lines of a Brancusi, abstract to the last degree. The cove was filled with evening primroses. A pale radiance seemed to be about them. Wild mint bruised underfoot sent up a peculiar fragrance. A bird sang out from a clump of alders.

"Now," she said, "I have won my point. Could any art do justice to this?"

"And I have won mine" he answered. "The new art shall encompass the whole, as the beauty of this cove arises out of its color, its form, its music, its poetry, its architecture. But one must become deeply, vitally conscious. All the boundaries must be stretched; all the old standards broken. Only he who lives the life can know the law."

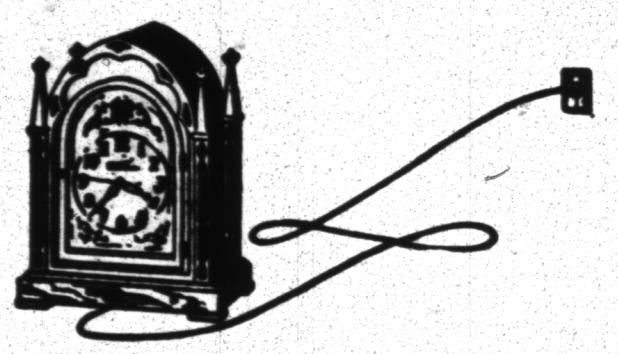
"Do you mean that one has to step aside from life to feel this greater rhythm?"

"Step INTO life rather" he said.

"By leaving one's fellow-men as you have done?"

A strange look went over the hermit's face. "Not necessarily. One can detect the form of the greater art right through the struggle of things. But it is harder. One sometimes gets lost. The important thing is to live the greater life and the new art will grow of its own accord."

But she was not convinced. She held to her point. Art must go; all art, great or small. Life must be lived fully in every moment of joy or pain. Art was only a record of lives not lived. They who fed on art were eating the dry husks of

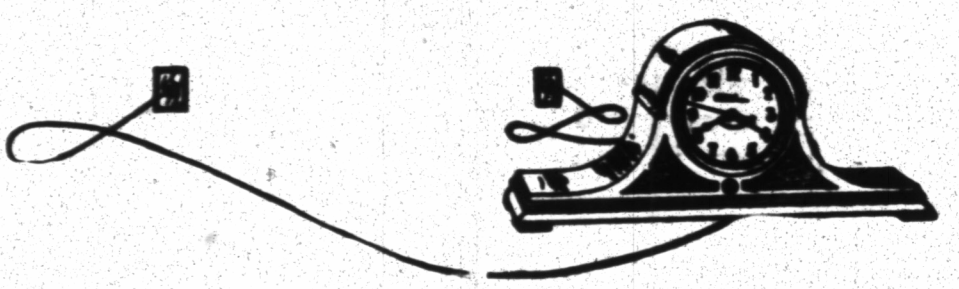



*"I wonder if that clock is right"*

NO LONGER need you guess or worry whether you have the right time. Electricity now gives you another service—correct Observatory time through your local power house. And at the same time gives you the beautiful chimes of Westminster or Canterbury. Just plug the cord into any convenient outlet. A number of beautiful models to select from—moderately priced.

Revere Telechron

THE CHIMING ELECTRIC TIMEPIECE



CARL S. ROHR

*Electric*

Ocean Avenue Phone 58



Opening TODAY!

—*a NEW SCHOOL*

THE DOUGLAS SCHOOL *for* BOYS & GIRLS

The Douglas School for Girls and Boys—the first all-the-year-round school in Pebble Beach—starts its winter term today.

Elementary. Non Sectarian. Girls taken in Residence.

Special attention given to sports.

Send for catalogue to Mrs. Grace Parsons Douglas

On the Seventeen - Mile Drive. Pebble Beach, California.

# RADIO BUYERS!

You are doing yourself an injustice if you buy before seeing and hearing the

*Atwater-Kent*

Your phonograph music will be marvelously improved if connected with your radio. The music which you hear at the Manzanita Theatre is from one of our own sets.

## PAUL'S RADIO SERVICE

Next to Manzanita Theatre
Service any time, anywhere, any set
Carmel Phone 641



*A complete new line of* MORNY'S *Bath Specialties just received from London..*

*—Including such well known Toilet preparations as:* MORNY'S Soap De Luxe at $1 the cake ❦ Mammoth Bath Soaps at 50c the cake ❦ Bath soap bowls Chaminade at $5 and Verveine at $3.75 ❦ Chaminade Shaving Soaps at $1 the tube and $2.50 the bowl ❦ Fine Bath Salts, Crystals in bottles, and compressed bath salt tablets, all odours ❦ MORNY'S Bath dusting powder in all popular odours, together with MORNY'S Extracts.

*La Giralda Building*
J. W. CLAYWELL, *Prop.*

*The* DOLORES PHARMACY



# THREE MILES OUT!

"This is the best-looking lawn I have seen in Carmel. Who made it?"

"Ralph Edgarton. And he went on looking after it after it was made, too."

***We will supply the seeds, plants, experience, and labor and then let us work with you and watch the garden we have made. We do as much or as little as you wish.***

***Lawns a specialty—spraying for mildew and pests—soil—fertilizers—cut flowers.***

"My nurseryman never lost interest in the garden he helped us make."
—*E. W. in Manchester Guardian.*

# CARMEL FLORISTS

*at the Highlands, just south of the Inn.*

*Telephone 455* *P. O. Box 92—Carmel*


disappointed lives. They who knew how to live needed no art. We should learn to live in the present. Art was concerned with preserving the traditions of the past or with peering into the future.

Why all this bother about art, anyway, when nature supplies all that is necessary, she thought, as she walked home along the beach. The level light struck across the water and shone on the silver flank of a salmon which an old fisherman had just caught. She stopped a moment to watch it gleaming and gasping. The old man with the wind-scarred face gave her the fish. The unexpected gift surprised her out of her musing. What story, she thought, could bring together the converging lines of loveliness concentrated on this moment?

It was almost dark when she left the beach and turned homeward through the marsh. Her approach startled a flock of wild ducks into beautiful flight. The rings of light on the water spread and lost themselves in the darkness of the rushes. What poem could say just that?

At home, enjoying her toast and tea before the fire, she reached instinctively for charcoal and paper, and soon a drawing of the dunes was before her. Her first impulse was to put it into the fire but on looking at it again she thought it rather lovely. She would keep it till morning.

Going to sleep that night she found herself saying,

"Life is the startled motion of a bird.
The flight from safe obscurity of weeds and water
Into uncertain currents of the air. . ."

She felt for the pencil under her pillow. Undoubtedly one must give up art, she smiled, but how to do it?

---

## WHAT TO DO IN YOUR GARDEN

This is the time to investigate tree and shrub conditions. Many of the larger trees—oak, pine and eucalytus—have made heavy growth during the summer. Smaller shrubs will be benefitted by careful top pruning.

Insect poisons are very effective just now.

If you have little time to care for the garden, it is important to plant the flowers that will benefit from the winter rains. They do not like to be planted when the ground is wet and cold.

Bulbs that may be planted are: freesias, hybrid watsonia, anemone, ranunculus, sparaxis, ixia, Dutch iris, baby gladiolus, paper white narcissus, and scilla, that deep blue little flower that greets the spring with crocus and snowdrop.

Zinnias, cosmos, asters, larkspur are on the wane and the summer sweet peas. Pull out the dead plants and keep the garden from getting that between-season frowsy apearance.

STANIFORD'S
DRUG STORE
PRESCRIPTION
SPECIALISTS
Kodak Supplies
Stationery
Candies
Cigars
TELEPHONE 150 CARMEL

Carmel Realty Co.
R. C. DE YOE
HOMES FOR RENT
REAL ESTATE — INSURANCE

"BEST BUYS"
in
CARMEL
Homes for Summer rental
Carmel House and Lot Company
Parkes Building Phone: Carmel 71

Every kind of Music
Brunswick
Radio
Phonograph
Sheet Music
Palace Drug Co.
108 Franklin St...RADIO DEPT...Phone 910
405 Alvarado St...MUSIC DEPT...Phone 211
Monterey, California

# Books . . .

## A PRESIDENT IS BORN.

**By Fannie Hurst.**
Harper & Brothers, New York. 1928.

David Schuyler was a little country bumpkin who dreamed big dreams. The kind of dreams he created were due to the influence of his very much older brother, Henry, one of those unfortunate idealists who live fifty years ahead of their time. Davy playing in the corn-fields worried about the waste deserts of the country, why black people were treated as inferior, what was causing the American Indian to slink further and further away from the white man. Grownups thought David a little backward, not odd or peculiar or just day dreaming for there were too many reliable qualities, stocky virtues, that made his toil-ridden mother and others realize that Davy could be depended upon, solidly depended upon. Thus Fannie Hurst draws the childhood of one born from the soil, destined to be another Roosevelt.

Much merit is due the author. She has taken a rather time-worn subject, the rise of a youth from a Middle Western farm, but by the beauty of feeling, language, and appreciation of rather primitive people's awareness of the light and dark shades in nature she sets a novel before us which might well be called a classic. An original device and one that adds excitement and reality to the story is the use of footnotes at the end of many pages. These footnotes purporting to be from the diary of David Schuyler's older sister Bek, cite incidents of the former's life after he became president. Printed in fairly large type they are not as academically dusty as the usual run of appendages.

This is a wholesome book, one that every American citizen should read if he would learn something about the high type of citizen that springs from a birth state of presidents. —Margery Davis.

---

## THE LIBRARY

Thse are some of the new books in the Children's department:

Bacon.....The Lion-hearted Kitten
Beston.....The Sons of Kai
Bianco.....The Little Wooden Doll
Carrington.....The Gypsy Star
Du Chaillu.....My Apingi Kingdom
Du Chaillu..Stories of the Gorilla Country
Du Chaillu..Wild Life Under the Equator
Field.....Eliza and the Elves
Holmes.....The Secret People
Irwin & Stefansson..The Mountain of Jade
Mackaye.....Tall Tales
Mackenzie.....A Jackal in Persia
Marshall.....Campfire Courage
Morley.....I Know a Secret
Murphy.....Damascus Steel
Parker.....The Whipper-snapper
Parmenter.....The Real Reward
Pierce.....Chuck Ryan, Logger
Rowe.....The Rabbit Lantern
Thorne - Thomsen.....East o' the Sun and West o' the Moon.

---

To know what you prefer, instead of saying amen to what the world tells you you ought to prefer, is to have kept your soul alive.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

* * * *

Gladstone was a good man in the worst sense of the word.

THE TOURISTS AND THE FOGS DEPART

## THE DOUGLAS SCHOOL

The new Pebble Beach School opens today. So far the staff consists of five teachers, Miss Lippincott, the principal, comes from the New York family of publishers and is busy writing a text on the Social Sciences. She has her degree from Radcliffe together with work at the Graduate school of Harvard. She has travelled extensively abroad having spent over a year and a half in Gottingen, Germany and in Paris studying. Upon her return she took courses at Wellesley and at California and Stanford.

Miss Ewing who will teach the lower grades has degrees from California and Pittsburg and has taught in the progressive school in Philadelphia called the Shady Hill School. She has taught in Honolulu and at Miss Harper s in Palo Alto.

Dick Collins, who has made a success handling the summer sports at the Camp each summer, will take charge of that department. Archery, riding, swimming, pack trips and tennis will be featured. Miss Elinor Smith will be in charge of the Nature work. Miss Smith takes Nature study at the Sunset School and at Mrs. Breinig's Nursery School.

Mrs. Douglas will be in charge of the school itself. She has had many years experience in teaching in Westlake School, Los Angeles, and in the Los Angeles City System. She is known locally as the head of the Douglas Camp for Girls. The Camp this season had an enrollment of 60 girls with a staff of 11 instructors all of whom were accredited high school teachers.

Both boys and girls are accepted from the first through the eighth grades. Girls only are taken in residence. The full day Country School program is a feature of the school with a rest hour after luncheon.

---

The League of Nations is an American remedy. I distinguish an American from a scientific remedy. —L. S.

* * * *

If I were a mayor I'd be as corrupt as a mayor. —L. S.

* * * *

I wish I had bushy eyebrows and a message for the age.

* * * *

The thing you're used to is the thing that's right. That's what makes change so difficult.

* * * *

Opinions differ. We need reminding of that as often as we do that the world is beautiful.

* * * *

When we reason we start with a guess and proceed to an error.

* * * *

I wholly disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it. —Voltaire.

* * * *

A bore is a man who talks about himself when I want to talk about myself.

*"The Play's the Thing"*

*but after the play*

THE GOSSIP

*In the Court of The Golden Bough, or looking seaward from the gallery.*
*Where rare food stimulates rare wit, and a beautiful setting*
*enhances even beauty*

*Luncheon. Tea and Dinner. From 11:00 a. m. to 1:00 a. m.*

Carmel Garage

SALES Ford SERVICE

GOODYEAR TIRES

PHONE 112

BEST BUYS

ATTRACTIVE frame house on San Antonio near Ocean Avenue. Fine ocean view. Living room, dining nook, kitchen, two bedrooms, bath and garage. A very good buy at $6300

EXCEPTIONALLY beautiful stone house at Carmel Highlands with two acres of land. Unsurpassable view of sea and mountains with variety of trees and a ravine. Only occasionally is a home so complete in beauty and comfort available. For sale at considerably below actual cost.

FOUR bedroom stucco house on Carmel Point. Expansive view of sea, beach and shore line. Living room, dining room, two baths, kitchen, laundry, garage and attractive patio. An excellent buy at $10,500

ATTRACTIVE frame house on north Camino Real near Ocean Avenue. Living room, dining nook, two bedrooms and bath. Completely furnished. Beautiful live oaks around house. A real buy at $5000

LARGE residence plots with protected view of sea and mountains for as low as $1100 per piece. Remarkable values both in beauty and price in Mission Mesa and Hatton Fields. Small down payment.

OUR agents are at your service at any time.

Office: Ocean Avenue
Telephone 18

CARMEL LAND CO.

Dr. Raymond Brownell
Dentist
Kocher Building Phone 250
Dolores Street, Carmel

Dr. Clarence H. Terry
Dentist
El Paseo Building
Dolores at 7th Street
Phone: Carmel 106

Dr. Francis V. Randol
Orthodontia Exclusively
Phone 17
Hotel San Carlos, Monterey

CARMEL TAXI SERVICE
PHONE 15 DAY OR NIGHT

PENINSULA
TYPEWRITER
EXCHANGE
423 Alvarado Street, Monterey.....Phone 1090
RENTING—REPAIRING—SALES

Woodside Library
A Circulating Library
of Worth While Books
Dora Hagemeyer
Monte Verde, near Ocean Avenue

# Signs of the Times

The Kellogg Peace Pact was signed in Paris by about fifteen nations. Thirty four nations signed the Locarno treaty six years ago. More countries than that belong to the League of Nations. All these are engines to prevent war. Meanwhile Lloyd George, former Premier of Great Britain, writes:

"As I sat listening to a broadcasting loud speaker giving news of a gathering of the diplomatic clans at the French foreign office to proclaim with a blare of trumpets that resounded through the hemispheres—East and West—the outlawry of war, I felt the thrill of a new hope. But the next two items of news checked the joyful current.

"The first was a detailed account of the beginning of the autumnal military maneuvers in the South of England. The preparations for a mimic battle—huge tanks and artillery rattling along the roads—several divisions of infantry on the march—flights of airplanes barely rested after their exhibitions of how easily London can be bombed by a foreign foe.

"The peace pact has not yet reached a single war office, nor is there any sign that it is to be permitted to interfere with one of the colossal preparations made throughout the world for the renewal of a bloody conflict on a more calamitous scale than ever. The next broadcasting item was an announcement of the failure of those who have for years been sitting at Geneva to maneuver each other into disarmament, to arrive at any agreement. It was stated that a new committee was to be appointed to investigate the matter further."

* * * *

Senator William E. Borah, Republican, of Idaho, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, criticized the new secret naval pact between Great Britain and France.

"I think that it is objectionable for two reasons," said Borah. "First, because it was made in secret, and secret treaties should be disapproved at all times. Second, because an alliance of any kind between nations is dangerous to peace, particularly a military alliance."

The Idaho senator, who has long been an advocate of the outlawry of war, is keenly interested in the effect of British-French agreement upon the Kellogg anti-war pact.

* * * *

Mrs. Lindbergh, mother of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh has sailed for Turkey to teach at the Constantinople Woman's College where she has accepted an appointment as visiting professor of chemistry.

* * * *

Investigations made by the political detective force of the Soviet have revealed that there still exist in Russia secret societies that are a continuation of the "Rasputin Circles" so common when that sinister monk held sway over the Court of the Tzar.

At many of these secret "circles" there are weird rites and ceremonies, and some of the leaders claim to be reincarnated great ones of the past.

One is an author named Otto Mebes, who seriously claims that he is the reincarnation of one of the favorite lovers of the infamous Catherine the Great, of Russia.

The head of another society makes the modest assertion that he is Louis XVI of France.

All the circles are said to be pervaded by mysticism and perverted eroticism.

---

## SAND AND FOAM

(Kahlil Gibran, who wrote the book of aphorisms, poems and parables from which we quote below, is a Syrian born in Beirut, Mount Lebanon. He has lived in America many years and is therefore well fitted to interpret the East to the West. He has written numerous books in Arabic, and several in English, all brought out by Knopf. "The Madman" was published in 1918, "The Forerunner" in 1920, and "The Prophet" in 1923.)

* * * *

A pearl is a temple built by pain around a grain of sand.

* * * *

What longing build our bodies and around what grains?

* * * *

Humanity is a river of light running from ex-eternity to eternity.

* * * *

You are blind and I am deaf and dumb, so let us touch hands and understand.

* * * *

A sense of humor is a sense of proportion.

* * * *

My loneliness was born when men praised my talkative faults and blamed my silent virtues.

* * * *

The real in us is silent; the acquired is talkative.

* * * *

Though the wave of words is forever upon us, yet our depth is forever silent.

* * * *

Now let us play hide and seek. Should you hide in my heart it would not be difficult to find you. But should you hide behind your own shell, then it would be useless for anyone to seek you.

* * * *

You owe more than gold to him who serves you. Give him of your heart or serve him.

* * * *

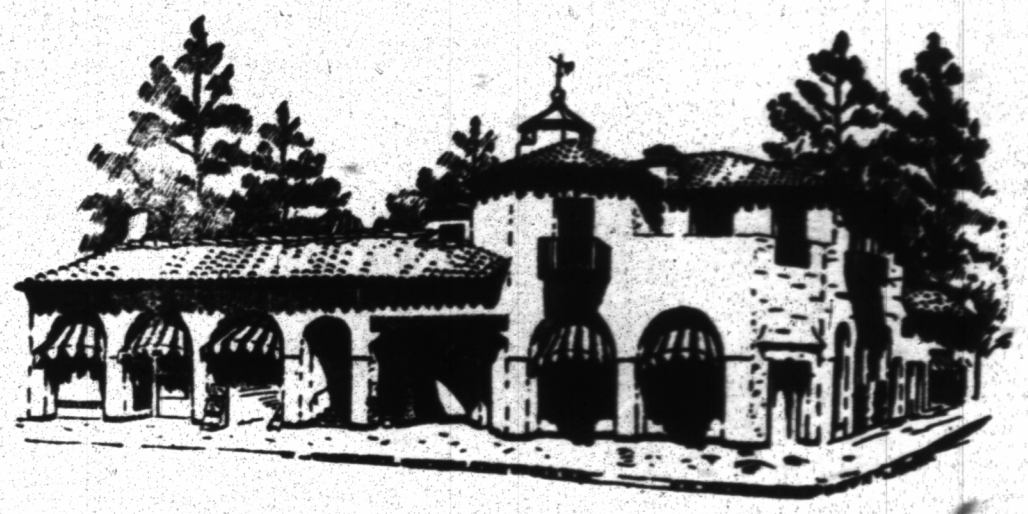
We often sing lullabyes to our children that we ourselves may sleep.

* * * *

All our words are but crumbs that fall down from the feast of the mind.

* * * *

A great singer is he who sings our silences.



## El Paseo Court

### Moorish Rug Shop

Imports from —
Spain
Africa
Italy
France

Moorish Rugs
Porcelain and
Brass Work

El Paseo Court Carmel-by-the-Sea
Reginald Markham . . . . . Importer

### William L. Koch

Spanish and English Interiors of Distinction Planned and Executed

Furniture
Draperies
Oriental Rugs

Studio El Paseo Building

### El Paseo Co.

Insurance.....Real Estate

W. H. Normand
Licensed Real Estate Broker

Phone 777

El Paseo Court

SAN REMO DEVELOPMENT COMPANY

### El Fumidor

DOLORES STREET
Opposite Post Office

Complete Line of Cigars and Tobaccos
Variety of Newspapers and Magazines

### Dr. Clarence H. Terry

Dentist

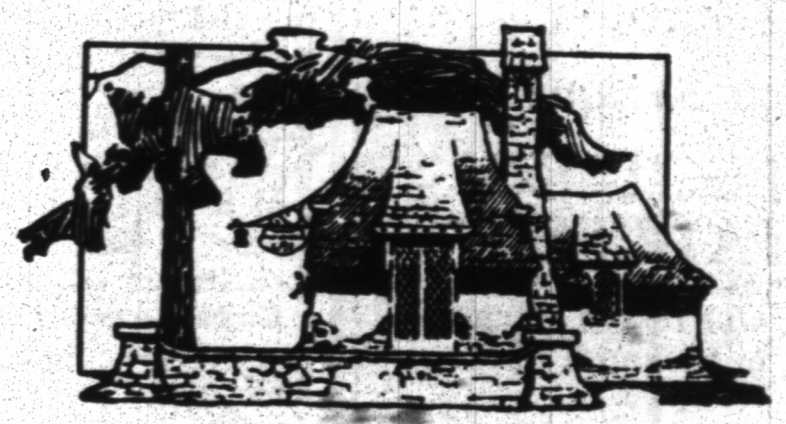
EL PASEO BUILDING

Dolores at 7th Street
Phone: Carmel 106

If you want sunshine all the year round
Buy a homesite from the

### Carmel Development Company

El Paseo Building Phone 12
J. F. Devendorf President



### Hugh Comstock

Builder and Designer

Office El Paseo Court Phone 516 Studio 6th and Torres Phone 526

HIGHLANDS INN
ON CARMEL BAY

*Rocks, foam, pines and blue Pacific... all from your own window*

Open All Winter

ELLA M. SHAW, Manager

Blue Bird Tea Room
W. C. Sampson
Luncheon.. Teas.. Dinner
Ocean Avenue Telephone: 161

JOHAN HAGEMEYER
CAMERA PORTRAITS

SITTINGS BY APPOINTMENT
IN CARMEL UNTIL OCT. 1st

Ocean Ave. and Mountain View
Telephone Carmel: 710

*Authentic Antique*

REFECTORY TABLES

*One from a Monastery in Mansura, Italy*

TILLY POLAK, Inc.
CARMEL

## TO SAVE JEFFERS

The following letter was received by Robinson Jeffers:

"Dear Sir,

Some days ago we mailed you a copy of the book "Heaven and Hell." We did so in response to letter received from Mr. Stijepo Ferri, Trpanj, Dalmatio, Jugoslavia. As Mr. Ferri suggests, I am enclosing you his letter.

Yours very truly,

Swedenborg Foundation Inc."

This was the letter enclosed:

"The American Swedenborg Printing and Publishing Society, New York City.

Dear Sirs,

I came across an article about the American poet Robinson Jeffers, the content of which article made on me a very deep impression, for it reminded me in many points of my own state of mind before I met Swedenborg's books.

That article, which I join to my present letter, shows how fearfully his godlessness tortures him and what a powerfull craving there exists within him to find the way out towards truth.

As I feel pretty certain that Mr. Robinson would readily recognize in Swedenborg his way of salvation, if he only could be induced to read one of his books, I gladly offer 10 Dinars for this noble purpose and ask you to be so kind as to find out his address and send him a copy of 'Heaven and Hell'."

---

An American Committee to aid the Chinese Trade Unions (96 Fifth Avenue, New York City) is sending out the following appeal:

"EIGHTEEN MONTHS AGO—3,000,000 workers organized under the banner of the All China Federation of Labor Unions; 10,000,000 peasants organized in agrarian Unions under the leadership of the trade unions. Wages and hours regulated by the unions; women and child workers protected.

"NOW—under the rule of the Kuo Ming Tang in alliance with the international capitalist powers, "the rivers of China are dyed with the blood of the workers"; 25,000 killed protecting their Union headquarters from occupation by troops; hundreds of thousands slaughtered in cold blood and tens of thousands more rotting in jails; Unions suppressed and their leaders executed—all this to create a Chinese working class docile to the inhuman exploration of the Chinese and international capitalists.

"But the Chinese workers have not surrendered, nor lost courage. The unions lead strikes in spite of massacres, torture, and jailings. They must protect themselves against slavery.

"And you must help them."

## CLASSIFIED ADS

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH
incorporated 1904
Ivan Melville Terwilliger
Minister
Sermons for the Modern Mind
Sundays at eleven

### FOR SALE:

Artistic small home, furnished or unfurnished; complete bath including shower; hot-water coils in fireplace; garage; large grounds well wooded; fenced; on Mountain View Avenue; bargain; easy terms; will take lot part payment; OWNER, Drawer AC, Carmel, or on premises.

FURNITURE: Hand-blocked mohair living-room pieces and other things. Box 1404.

Cadillac—Closed car; excellent condition; unusual bargain; Post office Drawer A C, Carmel.

### FOR RENT:

Studio-apartment over foyer of Theatre of the Golden Bough, now executive office of Theatre. North light, Sky-light, lavatory with shower. Box X Carmel.

ROOMS: By week or day, with or without board in charming home near ocean. Reasonable rates. Phone 708.

### PROFESSIONAL SERVICES:

Wanted by young lady light household duties or care of children. Responsible. Apply D. A. Telephone 82.

Mrs. Ethel Stevens accepts violin students at her cottage Fifth and Santa Fe, telephone 526.

---

Fremont Older drove down last week for a day. He has had a bout of influenza and was convalescing, and he likes to come to Carmel when he is feeling happy.

---

Said by a maid in Carmel:

"Work was meant for horses and asses are doing it."

There goes that chair-leg again!

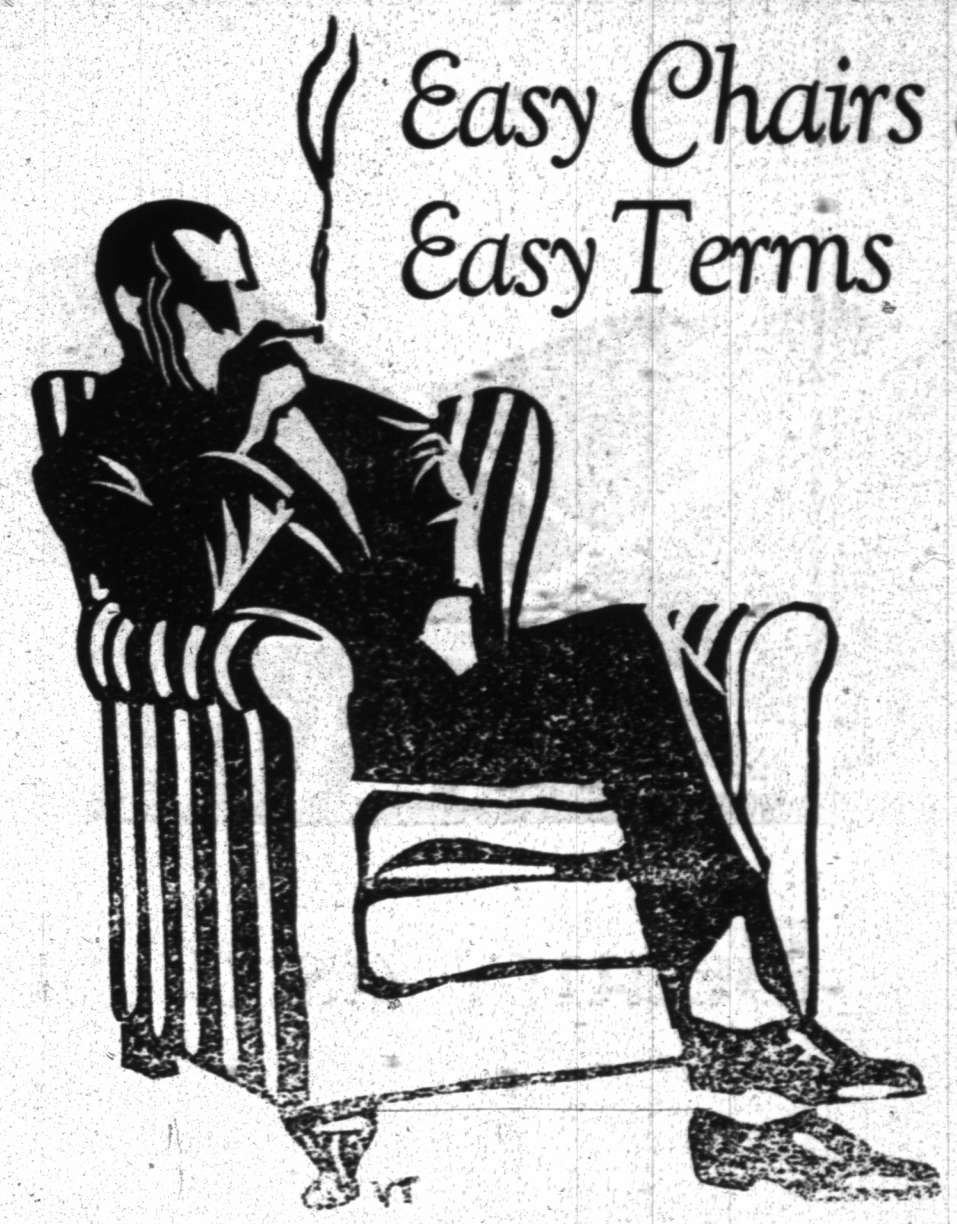
Take it to the

Carmel Cabinet Shop.....

We Repair
We Make
Doors
Screens
Cabinets
Sashes

Junipero between 4th & 5th
Phone 698 W

# Easy Chairs and Easy Terms



Climax Furniture Company

Opposite Hotel San Carlos, Monterey
Phone 80

CARMEL & HIGHLANDS Stage, Freight and Taxi Service.
BAY RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Parties made up for 17-mile Drive, Carmel Valley.
The Big Sur and other scenic trips.
Phone Carmel 321.

# CARMEL

is a charming town but how do you find your way about?

Where do you go, for instance, to buy a plot of land, or a house that you would really like to live in?

Why, to the

Peninsula Realty Company

Corner of Ocean and Lincoln

The Studio Restaurant

"as Carmel as the Post Office"

Home Cooked Food
Reasonable Prices

Ballam's Antiques

Early American and English Furniture
Old Brass—China—Glassware
Dolores St.—5 Doors South of P. O.—Phone 746

There's not much of it left

Scenic home sites
large or small
at Carmel Highlands
or elsewhere

Carmel Development Company

El Paseo Bldg. Carmel-by-the-Sea
J. F. Devendorf, President Telephone 12

# Beauty *as a* Business

The roads into the San Remo region are passable enough now for visitors to drive in and see, not only some magnificent scenery, but what this company is doing with it. And the public should care what the future is of such a beautiful stretch of the Pacific. It is a public question, in a sense.

We think we are opening up this region—the famous old Victorine Ranch—without disturbing—we really think we are preserving and enhancing the natural charms we ourselves respect of these wooded mountains and watered canyons, soft mesas, white beaches and the rocky shore which together we call San Remo. And Mr. MacLaren, who has advised us on the landscaping, thinks so too.

The land is not being chopped up into lots to suit. It is marked off in natural villa sites, some large, some small; and one deep redwood canyon is to be left, a park with waterfalls, for all to enjoy. But the whole great area will be a park as it was, except that there will be roads and habitations. The restrictions are sufficiently severe to protect property interests. The architecture, which a well-known Carmel artist will supervise, will be kept in tone with the spirit of the quiet commanding scene into which all buildings will have to fit. Artificial embellishments will be eschewed and indigenous plants will be used in their natural environment, Monterey pine, cypress, live oak, wild lilac and poppy. There will be no ostentation and no formality.

We are inviting everybody to come down and see the outline of our plans.

SETH ULMAN
El Paseo Building
Carmel, California

Telephone:
Carmel 700

## San Remo Development Co.

*Owners and Developers*